

DRUGS WOMAN TO ADMIT POISONING

ACCUSED OF HUSBAND'S MURDER, SHE TESTIFIES DETECTIVES GOT HER DRUNK.

DENIES STATEMENT IS TRUE

Declares Operatives Posed as Friends and Told Her to Declare Act Was Accidental to Save Her From Prison.

Little Valley, N. Y.—Patrick Collins, attorney for Mrs. Cynthia Buffum, charged with the murder of her husband, halted the people's case and succeeded in placing Mrs. Buffum on the stand to tell her story of how the alleged confessions the prosecution sought to place in evidence were obtained.

Attorney Collins told the court he was prepared to prove the statements had been obtained under threat, by the use of opiates and other methods contrary to statute.

Went to Buffalo.

"On Nov. 18," Mrs. Buffum testified, "Miss Stone, whom I did not then know was a detective, said Frank Morris called up and said I should go to Buffalo. He had information that would help me. Morris' real name was Oppenheimer and he is a detective. He posed as my friend. I went to Buffalo to a cafe, arriving there at that morning."

"Mr. Morris was joined by a man known to me as Thomas Ford. Mr. Ford is the manager of a private detective agency. His real name is Thomas O'Grady. Mr. Morris ordered two whiskeys for me and we had lunch. We stayed in the cafe until I was drunk. It was close to midnight when we left."

Posed as Her Friends.

"They were talking to me all day long as my friends. They told me that District Attorney Cole was building a stone wall about me and outlined a plan for me to follow. I was to make a statement that I had accidentally spilled into the milk and food at my husband's place at the table some water that contained poison."

"They told me that I should say that and everything would be all right. They told me they were watching Cole for me, and they called him foul names. I came back to Little Valley and made the statement they had planned for me. They kept me in Buffalo at a hotel overnight."

"The statement I made was not true."

Woman Leaps to Death.

Rome.—Langfield Wolf of Santa Rosa, Cal., now in San Remo jail, roused the jailer by loud cries and said he had a vision of his mother leaping from a window. It was learned that his mother had ended her life in the manner stated.

Aerial Passenger Killed.

Chichester, England.—An army airplane was wrecked at Wittering, and F. T. Haynes, a passenger, was killed. Haynes was accompanying the pilot, Ronald C. Kemp, a civilian attached to the royal flying corps, who suffered serious injuries in the crash.

Spanish Prince Kills Self.

Barcelona, Spain.—Prince Pignatelli committed suicide in the Pisanova promenade by shooting himself. The motive for the act is not known. The prince has been serving a period of military duty here with the tenth artillery.

\$100,000 Fire Rages in Blizzard.

Bow Island, Alberta.—While a terrific blizzard raged, making it impossible for firemen to work effectively, fire swept the business section of this town, doing an estimated damage of more than \$100,000.

Commission Government Election.

Green Bay, Wis.—A special election held here will decide upon acceptance or rejection of the commission plan of municipal government. The question was voted upon two years ago, but failed to carry.

Earle Returned to France.

La Rochelle, France.—Ferdinand Pinney Earle, the American painter, charged with kidnapping his son from a school in France, has arrived here under guard on the steamer Tolosa from Norway.

Greek Bishop's Office Blown Up.

Debreczin, Hungary.—Five persons were killed when Protestants dynamited the offices of the Greek Catholic bishopric of Tikioway. The bishop escaped, but his secretary was killed.

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\$25,000 for Evangelist.

Pittsburg, Pa.—It is estimated by the committee having in charge the "Billy" Sunday free will offering that the evangelist took away more than \$25,000 as his share of the eight weeks' campaign here.

FROM ALL OVER THE STATE

Engineer Is Blamed.

Springfield.—An investigation to ascertain the cause of the collision at Nichols Junction last Monday night between Frisco passenger train No. 8, bound for St. Louis, and passenger train No. 104, bound for Kansas City, in which more than 40 persons were injured, was held here and R. T. Keithley, engineer, comes in for the blame.

Temperance Leader Dead.

Columbia.—Mrs. Jennie Bland Beauchamp, wife of Rev. S. A. Beauchamp and a personal friend of the late Frances E. Willard, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. G. Babb.

Railroad Man on Trial.

Macon.—A special venire of 50 men has been summoned for jury duty in the Shelby county circuit court when the case of the state against George Houck, an official of the Shelby-Northwestern railroad, will be called for trial. Houck is charged with killing James H. Dale, a workman on the extension, Aug. 13, 1913.

Family Is Pardoned.

Jefferson City.—On recommendation of the board of pardons and paroles, the trial judge and the prosecuting attorney, Gov. Major pardoned, to restore their citizenship, a father and two sons—W. C. Paul and Thomas H. Hyatt. The sons had been convicted of murder and the father of bribery.

Capitol Bonds Desired.

Jefferson City.—State Auditor John B. Gordon and State Treasurer E. P. Deal were notified by Festus J. Wade, president of the Mercantile Trust company of St. Louis, that that company desires to exercise its option by asking the delivery of \$500,000 of capitol building bonds.

Location Loses Suit.

Carthage.—Because his pasture, situated on the line between Jasper and Newton counties, extends into two counties, Floyd Wilson, a farmer residing south of Carthage, was unable to secure redress for the loss of a cow in circuit court. The jury was unable to say where the suit should be brought.

Test Strength of Republicans.

Jefferson City.—There is no doubt that the municipal election in Kansas City in April will prove a crucial test for the Republicans and Progressives. Both parties will have full tickets in the field, and the result will give a definite line on what each may be able to accomplish in the general election next November.

Senator Stone Promoted.

Washington, D. C.—Senator William J. Stone of Missouri, in the natural order of things, will succeed to the chairmanship of the senate committee on foreign relations, made vacant by the death of Senator Augustus O. Bacon of Georgia. Mr. Stone must shed politics and partisanship when he takes his seat at the head of the foreign relations table. It is the one committee room through whose doorway politics seldom or never enters. For some weeks the Missouri senator has been ill, but his strength is returning, and it is believed that after a short rest he will return rejuvenated to his work. Men have called William J. Stone "Gum Shoe Bill" for a good many years, and the name is not suggestive of high capabilities, but there are such things as misnomers. The Missouri senator is known to his colleagues as a man of brains and corresponding understanding, and, moreover, he always has held that patriotism ranks politics, although the latter has been his close companion.

Just at this time the senate committee on foreign relations has some exceedingly delicate matters before it for consideration. If politics were allowed to enter into affairs touching Mexico or to affect the various treaties under consideration the foreign offices of the different governments probably would hold us in contempt and purposely would delay negotiations.

Senator Root once was secretary of state. Today he is a member of the foreign relations committee. His knowledge of Central and South American affairs is greater than that of Senator Lodge and on European and eastern matters his knowledge probably is nearly equal to that of the Massachusetts senator. However, Senator Stone will have the benefit of the experience of all those traveled and widely read statesmen, and will no doubt handle questions of statecraft fully as well as though he had spent his entire life on foreign shores.

British Fish Harvest.

Sixty-two varieties of fish, including great white fish, red shell fish, tiny freshwater crayfish, silvery salmon, dark skinned eels, and yellow dried haddock were ranged in the aisle of the Church of St. Magnus the Martyr, Billingsgate, E. C., the other day.

Woman Drops Dead at Party.

Jefferson City.—Mrs. Joseph Hengel, 67 years old, wife of the proprietor of the Central hotel here, dropped dead from heart disease at a social gathering here.

Good for All.

"Safety first" would be as good a motto for automobile drivers as for railroad employees.—Fort Wayne Record.

Content thyself to be obscurely good.—Addison.

WESTERN CANADA CAME INTO EVIDENCE

AT THE CRUCIAL PERIOD FOR SUPPLY OF WORLD'S FOOD-STUFFS.

The present demand for foodstuffs in all parts of the world, and the expense of producing it on high-priced lands, would make it seem that western Canada came into evidence at the crucial period. There is to be found the opportunity that will be a large factor in meeting this demand. With its millions of acres of land, easily cultivatable, highly productive, accessible to railways, and with unexcelled climatic conditions, the opportunities that are offered and afforded are too great to be overlooked.

There have been booms in almost every civilized country and they were looked upon as such, and in the course of time the bubble was pricked and was burst. But in no country has the development been as great nor as rapid, whether in city or in country, as in western Canada.

The provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta have the largest area of desirable lands on the North American continent, and their cultivation has just begun.

Even with a two hundred million bushel wheat crop, less than eight per cent. of the land is under the plough, four per cent. being in wheat. Less than five years ago the wheat crop was only 71,000,000 bushels. It is a simple calculation to estimate that if four per cent. of the available cultivatable area produces something over 200,000,000 bushels, what will 44 per cent. produce? And then look at the immigration that is coming into the country. In 1901 it was 45,149, 17,000 being from the United States; in 1906 it was 159,064, of which 57,000 were Americans, and in 1913 it was about 400,000, of which about 140,000 were Americans. But why have they gone to Canada? The American farmer is a man of shrewd business instincts, just like his Canadian brother, and when he finds that he can sell his own farm at from \$100 to \$500 per acre and move into Canada and homestead and pre-empt half a section for himself, and similarly for all his sons who are adult and of age upon lands as rich and fertile as those he left, and producing indeed several bushels to the acre in excess of anything he has ever known, it will take more than an ordinary effort to prevent him from making the change.

And then, too, there is the American capital following the capital of brawn, muscle and sinew, following it so as to keep in touch with the industrious farmer with which it has had dealings for years back. This capital and the capital of farming experience is no small matter in the building up of a country.

Nothing is said of the great mineral and forest wealth, of which but little has been touched.

No country in the world's history has attracted to its borders a larger number of settlers in so short a time, or has attracted so much wealth in a period of equal length, as have the Canadian prairies. Never before has pioneering been accomplished under conditions so favorable as those that exist in western Canada today.—Advertisement.

NOTHING TO BOTHER WITH

Possibly Uncle Cal Clay's Rebuke to Pastor May Have Had Something Behind It.

Booker T. Washington told at Tuskegee a Christmas story.

"Old Uncle Cal Clay," he said, "invited the pastor to eat Christmas dinner with him. The parson accepted, and the spread was magnificent—sweet potatoes and celery, cranberries and mince pie, plum pudding, and a turkey so big and yet so tender that the parson had never seen the like before."

"Uncle Cal," the parson said, as he spread the pink cranberry sauce on a great, pearly white, succulent slice of breast, "Uncle Cal, where did you get this wonderful turkey?"

"Pawson," said Uncle Calhoun Clay solemnly, "when you preached dat wonderful Christmas sermon dis mawnin', did I ax you whah you got him? Nuh, no. Dat's a trivial matter."

Poor Fellow.

Lydia found her father in the library.

"Father," she asked, "did Robert call on you this morning?"

"Yes, he did," replied the father; "but I couldn't make out much of what he said."

"What do you mean?" asked Lydia.

"Well," explained the old gentleman, "I understood him to say that he wanted to marry me, and that you had enough to support him, so I told him to go home and write it out."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 2c.

Every woman is a good housekeeper—or, at least, it is wisdom to tell her so.

It isn't necessary for a man to have money to burn in order to keep the pot boiling.

A vivid imagination is as dangerous as a little learning.

Give a woman plenty of rope and she'll use it for a clothesline.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes guarantee satisfaction. Adv.

Even the high cost of living doesn't seem to have any effect on the wages of sin.

The self-made man credits himself with the boots that have been given him by others.

Drive that cough from your system. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops will surely help you—5c at all Drug Stores.

Here's the sorrow of it! Even the hero who died for his country is a dead one.

They Do, Every Day. "Your sins will find you out." "They have nothing on my duns."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy. Adv.

Quite Natural. "What had you on hand now?" "The most appropriate one to have on hand—palmistry."

Casus Belli.

"Why do they hate each other so?" "They are rivals." "Oh, both trying to marry the same girl, eh? That sort of thing certainly does arouse man's primal passions." "In this case it is worse than that. They are both trying to marry the same fortune."—Houston Post.

And He Did.

When Shimmerpate arrived home an hour later than usual he was nibbling a clove.

"I stopped in a concert hall for a few moments," he observed. "The music was intoxicating."

"That's right!" exclaimed his better half. "Blame it on the music."

Frenchwoman's Cold Cure.

Having been without a cold for 27 years, a French lady, who holds this fortunate record, attributes it to the following process: Each morning after taking a warm bath, she immediately sponges her throat, her face, and the back of her neck and ears with the very coldest water she can get for about two minutes. In cold weather one may feel inclined to shirk, she says, but the result of steady application she has found a plentiful reward.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC

Prepared by **DR. J. C. FLETCHER**

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP

Fac Simile Signature of
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THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Sick Women Made Well

Reliable evidence is abundant that women are constantly being restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The many testimonial letters that we are continually publishing in the newspapers—hundreds of them—are all genuine, true and unsolicited expressions of heartfelt gratitude for the freedom from suffering that has come to these women solely through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Money could not buy nor any kind of influence obtain such recommendations; you may depend upon it that any testimonial we publish is honest and true—if you have any doubt of this write to the women whose true names and addresses are always given, and learn for yourself.

Read this one from Mrs. Waters:

CAMDEN, N.J.—"I was sick for two years with nervous spells, and my kidneys were affected. I had a doctor all the time and used a galvanic battery, but nothing did me any good. I was not able to go to bed, but spent my time on a couch or in a sleeping-chair, and soon became almost a skeleton. Finally my doctor went away for his health, and my husband heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got me some. In two months I got relief and now I am like a new woman and am at my usual weight. I recommend your medicine to every one and so does my husband."—Mrs. TILLIE WATERS, 1135 Knight St., Camden, N.J.

And this one from Mrs. Haddock:

UTICA, OKLA.—"I was weak and nervous, not able to do my work and scarcely able to be on my feet. I had backache, headache, palpitation of the heart, trouble with my bowels, and inflammation. Since taking the Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I am better than I have been for twenty years. I think it is a wonderful medicine and I have recommended it to others."—Mrs. MARY ANN HADDOCK, Utica, Oklahoma.

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman continue to suffer without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others—why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs. It has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



SEAT LITTLE GOOD TO HIM

Smart Youth Had It But He Did Not Proceed Far Toward His Destination.

An important looking and haughtily acting young man was wandering up and down on the platform of the railroad station of a small western city. He was intent on finding an empty seat in the express, which was almost due to start. Vainly did he search each car. Suddenly he assumed an official air and, walking up to the last car, he cried out:

"All change here. This car will be left here."

The occupants of the crowded car uttered exclamations which proved their dissatisfaction, but hurried out and packed themselves in other coaches. The face of the young man assumed a bland and childlike expression as he settled himself very comfortably in an empty seat.

Shortly after, the station agent put his head in at the door and said:

"I suppose you're the smart book who told the folks this car wasn't going, aren't you?"

"Yes," replied the bright youth, with a grin.

"Well," responded the station agent, "you were right. It isn't. The brakeman heard you calling out about it, and so he uncoupled it. He thought you were an official."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Bacilli and Relations. Mrs. Baye—"She is simply mad on the subject of germs, and sterilizes or filters everything in the house." Visitor—"How does she get along with her family?" Mrs. Baye—"Oh, even her relations are strained."

Logical Result. "What is to be the outcome of the romance?" "Depends on the fellow's income."

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

Is Equally Valuable as a General Strengthening Tonic, Because It Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds Up the Whole System.

You know what you are taking when you take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic, as the formula is printed on every label, showing that it contains the well-known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, General Debility and Loss of Appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. A True Tonic and Sure Appetizer. For grown people and children. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 10c.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours Is Fluttering or Weak, use "RENOVINE." Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00